

Gumma Mission
Allahabad, U. P.
India.

January 11, 1912.

Dear Father & Brothers +
Sisters,

You will be
wanting to hear all
about my trip to Calcutta,
I suspect, this week.
It was a delightful
week's outing; and it
was really something of a
treat to see streetcars
and high (3 or 4 stories)
again. Calcutta they say,
is very much like our
English manufacturing
city and I can easily
believe (as I heard some-
one remark), that one

We arrived on the morning of the
review of the troops; but inasmuch as we
couldn't get tickets for that, we got a
'gari' (carriage), drove down to the
scene of action, climbed up on top
of our vehicle, and there sat for a
couple of hours and waited for something
to happen. Our patience was rewarded
when finally the troops came marching
past with the King at their head
followed by the Queen in her carriage.
The King wore military uniform and

could live there all
our life and know
practically nothing of
the Indian people and
oriental life. A glance
at your geographies will
show you that the city
is situated on the Hooghly
river, one of the mouths
of the Ganges, & a
number of miles from
the ocean. It is 514
miles from Allahabad,
an eighteen hour trip.

We saw the city in gala
array in honor of their
Royal Majesties, King Geo.
& Queen Mary. The illuminations
on the public buildings
at night, were beautiful.

and rode a handsome black
horse. Had it not been for his
prominent position in the line
of march, & his bowing to the people,
it would have been difficult to
distinguish him from any of
the other mounted officers
around him. We were not near
enough on this occasion to see
the faces clearly. The troops were
fine, English, Scotch, Indian - 10,000
there were said to be.

One of the prettiest events
of the week was a torch-
light tattoo - thousands of
troops carrying blazing
torches, manoeuvring on
a great arena. It was a
dark night. we could not
see the figures - nothing
but the lights. It was a real
dance of the fairies. They
looked like myriad sprites
glittering about. At the
close of this, there was a
beautiful display of fire-
works. I don't know
what wonderful things in
this line, America may

the gay colors of the Orient in styles
befitting the various avocations they
represented. Some of the elephants
were drawing quaint cars, the con-
vancas of rajahs who sat in them
with their attendants, resplendent in
jewels & gold & silver robes. The whole
procession presented the life of ancient
India in its various aspects, military,
social, domestic, religious. It was a
very picturesque & interesting sight.
After the parade was over, Their Highnesses

be producing these
days; but on special
occasions we see some
remarkable + beautiful
things out here.

For the special entertain-
ment of the King + Queen,
during their stay in Calcutta,
an oriental Pageant was
arranged. This consisted in
a long procession of
elephants and camels
with gorgeous trappings;
palanquins, ox-carts, hundreds
of men riding beautiful
horses, hundreds of others
on foot, all dressed in

drove around the arena, close to
the barriers, in front of all the
people; and we had a very good view of them.
They look just like their pictures.
The Queen is fully a head taller than her
husband, & bears herself with a great
deal of dignity. The fact I thought she
seemed stiff; and while bowing
to the people in acknowledgment of
their cheers, it seemed to me it was
rather perfunctory than gracious.

The streets of Calcutta
were crowded with people
all the time we were
there particularly those
roads leading from the
Viceroy's Residence and
Government House.

Running in a crowded
street-car + hanging on
to the back of a seat (there
were no straps) made
one feel quite like being
in Chicago again.

We saw many things
of interest in the city,
not connected with the

remarkable tree in the gardens,
called most appropriately the "Crazy
Tree"; its leaves look as if they had
been ruthlessly torn or clipped in
odd shapes with a pair of scissors,
and no two are alike in form.

There is a well-known Jain Temple
in Calcutta which we were glad to see.
The Jains, you may know, are the
only remnants of Buddhism still
left in the country. all animal life

Royal visit. One day we
took a trip by boat up
the river to the Botanical
gardens - a lovely place
covering more than 200
acres. In the centre
of the gardens, there is
a huge baobab tree
whose spreading
branches completely
fill a circular space
the circumference of
which is $\frac{1}{5}$ of a mile.
That is better than
California can do, isn't
it? There is another

is particularly sacred to them.
Some of them wear a piece of thin
cloth over the lips lest some little
insect might fly in - accidentally or
killed by their breath. Some of them
always carry a brush with them with
which to clean a seat before sitting
down lest an insect should be pressed
beneath them. This temple is a
very ornate structure, made of
plaster closely incised in a regular
design of flowers & leaves, within &

Jamsi, K.P.

Dec. 26, 1912

Dear Home Folks.

As I suggested last week when we were here at home for a home party for a few days. I am watching a few minutes before the big home dinner - to write you. I had a long letter ready to send from Gwalior but Ernest wanted to make a copy or two of it to send his family & church, and there wasn't time to do that, before I got away. So you may look for that letter describing the Muharram celebration, later.

Our Christmas was not much like a home Xmas - except that we had a little tree for Helen. We nearly split our sides laughing

a very pretty shining little tree
when Helen first saw it the next
morning. She didn't have many
gifts, but was delighted with what
there were, especially with the
dolls and a couple of white rabbits
which Ernest got for her sent by a
friend from Switzerland. No remembrances
from America had come, by the
time we left home this afternoon.
Early Xmas morning we distributed
a few little gifts and some candy
among the children of our native
preacher, + those of our servants.
Then we went to our little Hindustani.

over that tree when we
first saw it. We were out
all afternoon + evening
had given the gardener
instructions just how
to cut + place the tree
in the corner of the
dining room so that it
would be all ready for us
to decorate when we
got home late that night.
Well when we walked in
about 12:00 o'clock what
did our eyes behold but
three or four slender
tree trunks rising bare
+ leafless to the ceiling
and on their very top
its branches sweeping
the ceiling, our little
Xmas tree. It was some
time before we got the
thing down to earth
again, but it didn't take
long to fasten the
ornaments on. And it was

church and had a service with
about 150 youngsters who had
gathered together. To each of these we
gave a pretty picture card.
At 11:00 A.M. we went to the Eng. church
and enjoyed a good service led by a
young Eng. minister from Agra.

The rest of the day was filled up
too but I will write in detail about
that when describing the Mahajans
& mos. festivities.

Mrs. Humphill arrived from
America yesterday. She said
the boy you sent Mary arrived
just the night before she left
home. The Board make some

unexpected arrangement
whereby she had to ^{have} ~~take~~
take an earlier
boat than she had
planned) Her trunks
had already been
sent ahead. So she
opened the box &
took out a few small
articles which she
could put in a
suitcase which she
still had with her.
The other things her
mother packed in
a big wooden box
with things of hers
which was leaving
the next day. So I
shall get them all
right although they

will probably be a month
longer on the way than
they would have been
had they reached Mrs. H.
a few days earlier & she
could have brought them
with her herself. However
it wasn't really except about
the candy; and if it was
packed in a tin box, I think
it will be all right anyhow.
For Mrs. H. said she had
some come in a post-office
box once; it was three
months on the way but
was perfectly good when
she got it.

The articles which Mrs.
Humphill took out and
brought ~~out~~ with her ^{fortunately}
were the Xmas gifts for
Helen & myself. Thank
you so much. The emb.
shirt waist for me is

sorry, and so is the
little embroidered low-
necked dress you sell.

The crapes will be
near too when I get
it embroidered in the
blue. You are much
tickled with all these
nice things. Many thanks
to you and Jim.

With love to you all
Margaret.

ALLAHABAD CHRISTIAN COLLEGE,

DEPARTMENT OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Jan. 2nd 1912

Allahabad, India.

Dear Daddy Elder,

This is just a note thanking you for your much appreciated remembrance . It was much needed, and has already been worn and has called forth several envious remarks from my fellow-teachers . You surely show excellent taste in your selection of neckties . I do not think my own father would do it as well.

I am missing my first class today, on account of sickness, since I have been in India . I have had exceptionally good health. Since annual meeting however, I have felt a lack of ambition, and have frequently found my work hard to do, altho' I have not nearly as much to do as I did before . During the last two weeks, I have had a couple of slight chills, but on New Year's Day, I began the year by having a rip-roarer, followed by a high fever . I think that it is malaria and so I have taken a lot of calumel and quinine . I had a little fever left in me this morning, so I did not go over to the college to work, but hope to get back to work tomorrow .

Helen and I are alone this week; Margaret having gone to Calcutta to see the King . She knows nothing about my indisposition, and I am right glad that she does not, for she might worry about things . There is really no need of worrying however as we are getting along very well, and I have more time to see my daughter than if I was well and busy . It will be a great sight she will see there and doubtless one she will always remember . I expect she will give you a full account of it when she next writes . I expect her home on this coming Saturday .

We are very glad that Robert has gone to Marianna, and that he is doing so well there . I once told him that it was a great field for a young man to grow up in, and I still believe it . It will take time however, and when he has learned to know the people and the cotton business, I am sure that he will think very highly of the place . From the reports I have from Marianna, I learn that they like Robert very much, and my own people are delighted to have him down there . The Welds and the Elders are all so scattered that it is a good thing if any of them can get together even in an out-of-the-way place like Arkansaw .

Well, I must stop now and endeavour to force some food down an unwilling throat . This feeling of unwillingness to eat is a rare one for me, you may be sure .

Affectionately yours,

Ernest ,

The Firs - Kandour
May 22, 1912

Dear Home People,

We are more cheerful
this week since we are all
feeling better. I have recovered
from my recent attack and Helen
has cut another tooth. So for
the present, she is better, but
I can see that the teething
process is still to go on for
some time yet. I'm hoping she
will get through with it soon
though, and get some roses
in her cheeks. She is white
and colorless now.

This month has been a most
peculiar one for the hills.
we usually have lots of sun-
shine, and fine, bright
days at this season of the
year; but instead, this year

in the back of a coolie. It will be a
delightful trip, if it doesn't rain too
much.

The Higginbottoms left today for Kashmir
to spend the rest of the summer.

Mr. H. is just getting over his attack of
enteric fever; ~~and~~ it will be several
months before he can return to the heat
of the plains, so for further recuperation
he is going on up into Kashmir with
his family. It is one of the garden-spots

we have been having heavy
rains accompanied by hail.
Ernest + Mr. Hemphill
start off tomorrow on a
ten days' tramp through
the mountains. We're
hoping the weather will
become settled before that
time. They will take a
couple of coolies with them
to carry their bedding and
extra clothing and food.

They will pass only a couple
villages on the whole trip,
so it is necessary to take
everything with them.

I have been getting together
supplies (mostly canned
goods) for several days.
These things will all be
packed in large conical
shaped bucket + carried

of the world, people say. I hope we
may be able to see it sometime.
Ernest bought Helen a little red
sweater this morning. She looks
mighty cunning in it. She wanted to
add a note to this letter; and without
asking permission did so. I think you
will recognize her contribution. This
mail is not being forwarded promptly from
Allahabad. Consequently, we have not heard
from you this week.
with much love
Ernest.

The Fire

London. Missorie

May 5, 1912

Dear Sir,

At the time
when my last works
were should have been
mailed to reach the
outgoing boat I was
on the train en route
to London, so that
as you could not get
my last work - then and
one again and Bechai
our book left Allahabad
on the first rail our

to capture them eight miles up
the mountain on canoes.

We found it hard keeping warm
the first day or two; and the
canoe had a little fire in the
plate almost every day. - But
the air is wonderfully bracing
and its fire is a feeling very
much more energetic than
we have in Shabab a week ago.

usual trunks and
trunks and boxes &
baskets + bundles -
the trip was extremely
easy - until nightfall.
But we had a comfortable
meal with plenty of
sleep in it and had
as comfortable a
journey as possible
at this season of the
year. The trip from
the above terminus
to the town, to
the station, was the
same as usual, first
seven miles by Tunga

In spite of all we are in trying to keep
her warm, dressed she has taken
a little cold; and that, along
with cutting some more teeth
has been making her feel rather
uncomforted; still she is a good deal
a one-body all day long, and
has a great time with the other
children now. There are Mr. & Mrs.
Higginbottom with three children, Mrs.

Remembrance with two
children and Mrs.

William with two children.
Ernest will be up
in a week or ten days.

He goes to Springfield
tomorrow to attend
an Indian Boardman
Conference and then

stop on some days
before he meets with

the visiting committee
of the Mission - after
that he expects to

return home to Utah
and look over the work
there.

We have been reading of the
damage caused in many places by
the rising of the Mississippi +
the breaking of levees. For weeks,
mother + father would have been
wondering of almost constant rain-
We fear the worst for them; but
hope, the man, escape serious loss.

With much love to you all
Margaret

Who took out the
pickings that father
said he enclosed in
the last bond to him?

We have been having
some fine views
of the snow-capped
peaks of the Himalas as
these last days
are most beautiful
times.

My ^{dear} father and letter,
which came today
forwarded from Allahabad.

The Fire
Landour. Mussoorie
India

May 15th.

Dear Folks in America

We have been
up here almost two weeks
now and are only just be-
ginning to get used to the
change. I have been
rather wretched most of
the time with a cold and
another slight attack of
dysentery. Helen also has
had a cold and has been
cutting teeth. Her cold is
better and the teeth have
subsided for a time; so
she is more cheerful.

The Higginbottoms, next door, have a Victor
phonograph which they keep running
most of the time, and when it isn't
running a military band in the
cottage directly above us, is dispensing
a variety of tunes, sometimes catchy
airs, sometimes scales, sometimes
a discord of sounds etc, but there is
always something to divert our minds.

Ernest came up yesterday, looking
no worse for his two weeks' longer stay

As a last resort, in my
own case, I finally went
to bed one night with a
mustard-plaster on my
stomach. I burned myself
somewhat; but it seemed to
be just what I needed;
for I have been on the
mend these two days since.
However, I'm still pretty
weak. In consequence of
my indisposition, I
had to stay very closely at
home and be quiet. Hence
I have no news to
contribute this time.

on the plains. We had stopped off in
Mainpuri to attend the Convention
and also spent a Sunday in Etah looking
over the field where it is proposed to
send us in the fall. Our circumstances
are arising, in consequence of which I think
it is very doubtful whether they send us there.
But it remains until Annual Meeting to be settled.
The 2-mail has been late in reaching,
we this week, but we finally got it today, forwarded
from Allahabad. We are glad to hear you are
all prospering; especially that Margaret and the
Boys are getting on so nicely, and that you, Robert,
have work at last. I hope it may prove good &
satisfactory.

Thank you for the
package of primary cards.
Father! I shall try and
write Mrs. Heron next
week. I haven't time
just now before the mail
goes.

The waist pattern came
all right, Mary, in this
week's P. R. I had noticed
it was missing ^{last week} but
didn't say anything about
it.

It's interesting to hear
of you getting settled
in your new house, Tom &
Margaret.

Goodbye, Love to you all
Margaret.

The Fire - Sandown
May 30, 1912

Dear Ones at Home,

A week ago today
Ernest and Mr. Hemphill
left on their tramping trip
through the mountains -
I have heard from them
only once - the second day
out - through a courier
that I had to send after
them with some urgent
business messages. I
do not expect to hear anything

now and all 7 us are thinking
and planning about that. Mrs. Smith
& some 7 the young ladies at Upper
Woodstock gave a "gharron" shower for
the bride-to-be yesterday afternoon -
The word "gharron" includes tea ^{towels} ~~cloths~~
dust-cloths, cloths for the cook to
use in the kitchen, the bearer
to use in cleaning the lamps,
the cyc to use in cleaning the carriage
etc etc.

more, until they re-
turn, as they do not pass
any postoffices on the
way. The rain has stopped
at last, for the present
at least; so they are having
fine weather for the
outing.

The social season
has started in rather
early up here; and already
I have been out to tea
several times.

The wedding comes off
in less than two weeks

202 buy them in the piece by the
dozen and every housekeeper uses
203 dozens of them every week. I give out
two a day for the dishes alone -
The reason I don't allow them to use
more than one day is
that they get too dirty. Tidiness is not
one of the noticeable characteristics
of our servants. As for the pharros
that are used in the kitchen
by the cook, in cleaning his pots

and pants, they actually
become so filthy and
black, that I don't
touch them at all.
The cook has to make
his own arrangements
about giving them to
the 'dhobi' for washing,
and getting them back
again.

Well this has been rather
a long digression. To get
back to the shower -

The whole room was
decorated with jharrous.

There was an umbrella

Helen is very fond of him. She goes
in to see him every morning and
if he is crying Helen's remarks to
him are something like this: "Chup
ho baba, ro mat aatam, abhi bhala
ā jāegā." Be still baby. Don't cry ^{brother}.
a bear will come at once."
Yesterday when he was a little fretful,
she gave him my bunch of keys to play

made of the same &
restained with the same
hanging from the ceiling
and the bride was
arrayed in a crown of
rose with gharon veil.

I attended a missionary
sale yesterday & bought a
doll for Helen - You
know she celebrates
her second birthday
next week. There is
a nine months old
baby in the house and

with. Of course he proceeded to put
them in his mouth; and again
again Helen would pull his hand
away each time becoming a little
more vehement as she commanded
"Mush men not dolo". (don't put
them in your mouth)

It certainly is interesting to watch
her development now.

Love to all
Margaret.
Thank you for the picture roll father

Don't send this to the
Society Bot. I am
writing them
evening

The City
Dandour, Muscovie
India -

July 24, 1912.

Dear Home Folks.

I haven't any-
thing interesting at all
to write this week. I
have been devoting myself
exclusively to the study
of the language and
have had few interruptions
or diversions either in
the way of calls or
tea-parties. I spend an
hour + a half with an
Uddu teacher early in

containing many Persian and Arabic words + phrases.

When finds no difficulty with the language whatever. She is able to carry on a connected + flowing conversation never lacking for words for forcible expression. She is passionately fond of flowers + all growing things. Even blades of grass she will present to me under the name of "shul" (flowers). She has an enormous appetite and

the morning; and then
work by myself until
noon. After lunch at
2:30 I work on Hindi
^{myself} till six o'clock when I
have an hour with a
Hindi teacher. I feel
that I am making
some progress now, but
it takes steady application
to do it. I hope to
pass all the rest of
the second year
examinations in Oct.
I have just finished
reading the most
difficult book of the
whole course - a book

is active as can be, running
around outdoors, all the times
that the weather will permit.

But notwithstanding this, she doesn't
get much color in her cheeks.

We are having heavy rains every
day now and Ernest writes that
the rainfall on the plains is also
good now. The river is rising rapidly
back of the house and the waters
can be seen most any time out

in little boats, or
swimming in the water,
dragging driftwood to the
shore.

A fever, a kind of
malaria, has been
going the rounds
among the folks in
Allahabad. They don't
seem to know what to
attribute it to unless
it be the bite of a
mosquito. Do any of you
know anything about
elephantiasis? Possibly
it is a disease
peculiar only to India.

was not in the letter in which
you said you had enclosed it.
but some time later Ernest came
across a dollar bill in a ^{letter} which
you had sent him containing some
sermon outlines I believe. I
suppose this was Helen's dollar.

Thank you very much.

I have a "dargi" sitting on the
floor beside me, sewing. He is

It causes gradual
the not painful
swelling of the limbs.
Well, I have read
recently that it has been
almost conclusively
proven that mosquitoes
were the cause of it.

Prof. Das. one of our
fine Indian Christians
on the staff of the
college has the disease.

Father I'm not sure
whether I have said
anything about Helen's
birthday dollar - It

making Helen some very pretty
little dresses.

To answer some of father's questions. The
mountains are covered with grass & timber,
earth & rocks. There is the pine the cedar,
the ash, walnut, teak-wood, & many others which do not grow in U.S.A.
Vegetation is very abundant. Of course as one
ascends more & more, it grows less. But on our
trip to Samaltia we ascended perhaps not more
than 700 or 800 feet higher than this place; and
on many of the gentler hillslopes we saw cattle
grazing. Back farther in the mountains there are
tigers, leopards, deer & bear. But we never see them
near the beaten tracks of travel. Much love to you all

The First
Handover Missouri
July 31, 1912.

Dear Home Folks,
You must be
content with a very short
letter this week, as I have
been having a bad head-
ache all day and don't
feel up to scratch. Headaches
are not common with
me and I don't know
how to account for this
one unless it is that
I have been using my
eyes + brain too closely
on the Indian + Hindu
characters lately. I haven't
been getting out for much
exercise or fresh air either.

Keen into little colored dresses,
she seems no longer a baby, & almost
anyone would take her for a child
three years old, in mind. She weighs
29 lbs. now. That's not so far behind
James E. Michael, is it?

A by Round Robin & the interesting
clippings giving Woods' Commencement
news, came last week. It's surprising
but interesting to hear of Prof. Pickering's
engagement.

We are having floods
of rain almost every day,
and things are beginning
to mildew. Ernest
writes that there is
quite an epidemic of
fever, malaria, at the
gunna. Everyone is having
his turn being sick for a
few days, & there is
considerable sickness
among the students too.
It's rather unusual at
this season of the year.
September is ordinarily
the malarial month in
Allahabad.

Since I have put

Ernest is expecting to come up here
again for a few days about the
middle of August. We are counting
the days till then, now. It will be
a pleasant break for him in the long
season of heat and also a pleasant break
for us in the monotony of being alone.

With much love to you all

Margaret

The Fire - Leandown

Aug 15, 1912

Dear Home Folks -

After a few
pleasant breaks in the
rain, it has started in
again in the old-fashioned
way, coming down in
torrents all day yesterday,
all night, and is still
pouring today. It
certainly seems as if there
would be some wash-
outs somewhere - I'm hoping
they won't be on the rail-
road, for they may inter-
^{fer}

reading Pilgrim's Progress in Hindi.
It is interesting but the words
are far different than the ordinary
people speak, so are difficult to re-
member.

Fellen is a great busy-body these days.
Her dolls take up a great deal of her
time & attention. Two of them are
headless, but that seems to make little
difference - Yesterday she came in &
laid one of them down on a chair, saying

with Ernesto getting
up here on Saturday -
Father, in the last
Round Robin, you spoke
of Ella Robinson Harris -
Is she married again?
I hadn't heard of it before -
Where does she live?
And what does Katherine's
husband do in Salisbury?
It must be nice for her
mother that she isn't
so far away.

I have finished my
work in order; so
am studying only
with one Teacher now -

"She is dead, mamma. I will apply
medicine, then she'll be all right!"
and she trotted off for the medicine,
returning with a small block of
wood which she rubbed vigorously
over the doll's face. Of course she
revived immediately.

At dinner the other night, she
suddenly turned to the cook with
the information "Bechai, when mamma

takes her bath, she
doesn't cry at all!

Helen isn't so cheerful
in her own bath especially
when she is having
her head washed; — and so
the ayah has been trying
to cheer her up by
referring to her mother
as a good example. It
seems to have made its
impression.

We have been teaching her
to say "Allahabad". Now you
may know that's a pretty
bad mouthful, but she
says it almost perfectly —
the first time she got it

off in the presence of
Bertha, he was quite
delighted & said "Fine! That's
just exactly right". Then
Helen turned to me smiling
proudly & say "That's just
exactly right mamma".

With "dearest love" son

Margaret

The Firs. Handover

Aug. 22, 1912

Dear Ones at home -

Since writing
my last letter, Ernest has
come and gone. He
was here only two days
and a half; but I think
the mountain air
did him good; and we
certainly enjoyed our little
removal. He is looking
very thin.

Writing in Rajpore
about 6:00 P.M. Saturday
evening, at the beginning

He had had nothing to eat
since ten o'clock in the morning
but as it was getting late he
would not stop in Rhipore
long enough for dinner. So he began
the big climb on an empty
stomach too. He was able to see
the road clearly as far as the
half-way house where he stopped a
few moments for a cup of tea.

of a dark and rainy
night he tried to get
a horse for the
next mile trip up the
mountain. But none
of the agencies would
send a horse up the
mountain on the
narrow roads in the
rain & darkness.

Seeing that argument
was useless, &
determined not to remain
in Rayport on
night, he started up
on foot about 7:00 P.M.

From this point on everything
was veiled in inky blackness.
He could see absolutely nothing;
and the rain was falling heavily.
Not being sure of the road in the
darkness, he, by promising a coolie
word 'bakshish' induced him to
accompany him until they came
in sight of the lights of Muscovine.
It was 9:45 when he finally ^{reached} the Fire
71

soaked to the skin;
actually the water
was running from
his clothes. After a
hot dinner, bath, he
went to bed where he
had to stay until about
9:30 A.M. the next morning
until we could strip
out his clothes. For
his baggage did not come
up from Rajpore until
after noon. But he
seemed no worse for
the wear. However, it

Sunshine is very welcome.

Last week it rained heavily and continuously from Wednesday morning till Saturday night.

Mrs. Colverley of Arabia came up and spent last Friday with me. They go back to their work in about a week. Quite a number Arabian missionaries have been recuperating in these mountains this summer.

seemed to me, he
had scarcely had time
to get thoroughly
rested before he had to
start down again.

If the weather is
favorable, Helen and I
expect to be down
about the middle of
September - which
will be in less than
a month now.

We are having a
few breaks in the
rains now and the

Come to all
Margaret

Aug. 29, 1112

The First - Landover

Dear Home Folks,

I hardly know
what I'll say to make
up a respectable con-
tribution this time.

The days have been de-
voted almost exclusively
to the study of the
language; and the
evenings to reading
novels. Dr. & Miss Fullerton

so it's a treat to read to ones
hearts content up here.

We still are having considerably
rain up here, but there are
pleasant breaks in it. Ernest
writes that it is very hot in
Allahabad, and they would be glad
for more rain. Not long ago
he was standing on our back porch

who live just below
us, have a large
library of books
which they circulate
among their friends,
and thus I have
had the chance at
all kinds of fiction,
old and new, and I
have read much this
summer. I don't seem
to have much time
for it on the plains.

looking out over the river which
is only high now, when his
eye happened to fall on a green
looking object floating close to the
shore. His servants became
interested also + called to a man
who was near the bank, to see
what it was. He approached it +
soon called back that it was

the body of a woman.
It must have been a
fearsome sight; and yet
it's strange we don't
see such things more
often for in times of
plague or cholera,
many bodies are
burned in the river
and then one never
knows how many
wretched women take
that method of ending
their miserable lives.

young man appeared quite unexpectedly.
He is a tiny creature, scarcely
looks as if he weighed 5-pounds.
That is certainly raising a family
under primitive conditions. The
mother sits there on her rickety
cot in a cold dark damp room
containing absolutely nothing but
her few cooking utensils; often she
is quite alone: and her little girl,

I have been out at
two tea-parties
during the week.
I was asked to bring
some music yesterday.
The guests seemed to
enjoy the songs I sang.

We had an event
in the servants' quarters
a few days ago. Mrs.
Tillam's ayah gave birth
to a son. Mrs Tillam
expected to send her
daughter home for the
occasion, but the

an infant not yet five years old,
makes the fire and prepares tea
and heats the milk for his mother.

Helen is well as usual as
am I.

With kindest love to you all

Maryann

Next week, when I shall send my
contribution first to one of the others
as you suggested, so that you may see the other
parts of the R. R.

The Fri. Candour
Sept. 5, 1912

Dear Home Folks,

I'm afraid this won't be much of a letter. Our thoughts haven't been on much else than our two sick folks, this last week.

Edmund Eneas is very sick in the Hospital in Srinagar, Kashmir with enteric (Typhoid) fever. and Dr. H. H. Ewing is ill in Allahabad with dengue fever. Edmund's wife + mother + sister are with him - they had been spending our vacation together in Kashmir. Dr. Eneas had returned to Allahabad early in July, but being very much alarmed about his son's condition, left for Kashmir this morning - a hard five days journey. Dr. Ewing was not thought to be so seriously ill; but last night an alarming telegram came from Mrs. Ewing saying that Dr. E. was delirious most of the time + very weak. Of course we are very anxious about both these cases.

Belva + I are both well, as is Ernest in Allahabad. But he is very very busy - more than usually so now since Dr. Ewing's

sick and can't look after his own work.

I have been planning to return to Alakabad about the 18th of this month; but it is still very hot & muggy there; so I may have to wait a week or so longer up here. I wouldn't want to take Helen down into malarial conditions.

I am enclosing some clippings which Rita Little sent me, which I think it might be interesting to you. Mrs Little has a fine new 5 passenger automobile -

Kindly,

Margaret.

I am sending the letter to you first this time, Tom, as father suggested.

Gumma Mission Allahabad
Sept. 27, 1912

Dear Ones at home,

Allahabad is a hot place these days. When I first came down from the mountains, it seemed quite comfortable for a few days; but the temperature has been gradually rising again, and we feel pretty limp and droopy. Helen wears as few clothes as possible, but her body is covered with prickly heat. We sleep under a pankha of course, and so manage to rest fairly well at night. Yesterday we had a rain - the first for a month, after we thought the rains were over for the year. It freshened things up a little. I have had a couple of severe headaches on some very hot days, but otherwise am very well. I have been doing what I can to help Mrs. Ewing during these hard days. We well know the desolation there must be in her heart & home; but she is taking up her daily activities as usual, and goes about with a brave face. She has received hundreds of notes of

sympathy from poor Indian college boys
up to the Gent. Gov. of these Provinces and
many of the best officials in educational
& civil service. I have been helping in
answer some of these letters. Dr. Ewing
will be greatly missed in so many places.
The just now the burden falls heaviest
upon us here at the college. Ernest is
busy day and night going over accounts,
trying to straighten out the books, making
up estimates and getting things in shape
for annual Meeting. I think there is
no thought whatever now of transferring
us to Etah. He simply can't be spared
here. He is the only ordained missionary
here at the moment now. Dr. Ewing was
such a power everywhere. The problem
of filling his place, seems appalling.
There was no man in our mission who
knew so thoroughly the languages of the
orient. Persian, Arabic & Sanskrit.

I am busy just now reviewing my
language work in anticipation of the
exams. which begin next week.

Tom, I send this letter Very lovingly
you, this time. First to Margaret.

Formed today 30. inside my
spectacle R book,

JUMNA MISSION,

ALLAHABAD.

Oct. 4, 1912

Dear Ones at home

The last week

has been frightfully hot and we
are feeling rather played out.
Ernest's eyes are also giving
him a great deal of trouble.
He is compelled to use them
much at night, on accounts
estimates, Urdu character
etc., and during the day too
they get little rest. Consequently
they are beginning to feel
the strain of our work.
But with the added burdens
here at the college just

but the press of work here has kept him at home.

Our language examinations begin tomorrow. Ernest has had practically no time for real study this year, but he will try a couple of subjects at least. I shall take six or seven subjects. I also expect to begin my teaching in the High School tomorrow. I shall have extra work for a few months, while the headmaster, Mr. John is away for a while in Ceylon. We were over to tea with the Higginbottoms one day last week. Mr.

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him at home.
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headmaster Mr. John is away for a
in Ceylon. We were over to tea with
the Higginbottoms one day last week. Mr.

Bigginbottom is in charge of the agricultural department of our work. We have a large farm just across the river, and the Bigginbottoms have recently moved into their new house on the hill. It is one of the best houses in our mission.

Our mission doctor Miss S. Swager, M.D. has a new automobile. She took me for a ride in it a few days ago. It's a Maxwell runabout. Helen has her first hat - a little drooping white straw trimmed with white blue & pink flowers. She looks cunning in it. She has been quite well since we came down from the hills, altho troubled with prickly heat. Ewing, Margaret.

Fatehpur, India -
Oct. 17, 1912

Dear Ones at home,

Our Annual Meeting has just opened. We came up two days early as Ernest had business on committees. Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. Slater, Mrs. Edwards & I are looking after the dining-room arrangements; so this takes some of our time from regular meetings.

The burdens on the mission this year seem unusually heavy ~~to~~ + the problems to be solved, difficult - especially that of providing for the presidency of the college. There seems no one who can take Dr. Ewing's place. We are missing him here in the meeting too where he was such a wise & efficient leader and burden-bearer and counsellor.

I have taken all the language examinations (seven, this year); and while the examiners haven't made their report yet, I have heard indirectly that I have passed creditably. It is a relief to have them all over with.

Mr. Wallace from Wooster & Mr. Ewing
from Farnham College have just arrived
They are short-term men who will teach
in one of our High Schools. They certainly
do look like infants. You know
Mr. Wallace, Bob. He has told me
about his being on the Track Team
with you. He also brought you
messages, father. He is a clean,
manly-looking fellow.

Two new recruits for the college,
Mr. & Mrs. Sudgeon have also come.
These are the only reinforcements
we get this year.

Helen is looking rather white &
thin, but she has no fever, and I
think, will be picking up now
as it gets cooler. The nights are
delightful. It is still pretty warm
in the middle of the day.

Much love to you all
Margaret

JUNNA MISSION,

ALLAHABAD.

Nov. 1, 1912

Dear Ones in the U. S. A.

We are back again at the Junna and busy with our usual work. It seemed for a time as if Mission meeting would continue on a second Sunday. But they hurried things up at the last and completed

school. So she will come
over into this house adjoining
the school. As Dr. Edwards
is acting as College President,
they will move over into the
President's (Ewings) house; and
we shall occupy the house
left vacant by the Slaters who are
going to Etah. The Board of Directors
of the college has asked for

business at 4:30
Saturday afternoon.
We reached home at
9:30 that night.

We are getting ready
to move in a couple
of weeks - but will
not be going far, just
to another house on
the compound. Mrs.
Erving will remain
in Iddia. The mission
and has been assigned
work in connection
with the boys boarding

home board to appoint Dr.
Garvier of Philadelphia to the
Presidency of the College. No
reply has been received from
him yet.

We are having delightful
weather now. I'm hoping Helen
will begin to pick up. She
has lost some ~~weight~~ lately and
is absolutely colorless. She is

JUMNA MISSION,

ALLAHABAD.

quite irritable too
which is not natural
and seems to be a
sign that she is not
altogether well. I am
giving her Oarrick's
Chemical Food, to try
and tone her up.

About every other day
Ernest had an "off-day"
with a little fever,
headache, and a generally
languid feeling.

you very much. I have begun
to think it would almost
pay to get shares for Helen from
her regularly as they are so
much nicer than ~~any other~~
we can get here and I believe
would be no more expensive
either even after paying the
postage on them.
Mary + Bob, it will interest
you to know that "Jack" Moore

I am very well myself
except for a sore-throat
which came on yesterday.

We were quite
surprised to get the
sandals for Helen
in last week's mail
from father, as he had
not mentioned sending
them. They are very
nice indeed; & while
they are a little large
for Helen just now
she will soon grow
into them. I think

has just recently become
engaged to ~~Emma~~ Keach, one of
our young missionary girls who is
working in the May Wamsutter
School here. Everyone is quite
pleased with the match. Leatrice is
a lovely, sweet-dispositioned girl,
youthful-looking, & is probably
about Mr. Moor's age.

With dearest love to you all
Margaret.

To

The Rev. Prof. W. E. Weld, M.A.,
The Arthur Ewing Christian College,
ALLAHABAD.

Sir,

WE, the students of the Arthur Ewing Christian College, approach you with heavy hearts on the eve of your departure from amongst us to another field of labour. But at the same time we are glad to think that your absence will be only temporary and that there is every prospect of your returning to us soon.

As a professor, you have been helpful to the students in many ways. Always accessible, ever ready with your wise counsel, painstaking and sympathetic, we had come to recognize in you not only a capable teacher but a true friend also.

Your genial disposition and winsome manner no less than your Christian life have endeared you to all the students irrespective of caste and creed. Let us assure you that your life has contributed in no small measure towards raising the moral tone of the institution to which we all belong.

As the Superintendent of Hostels, we have much to be thankful to you for your kind and active interest in the welfare of the boarders. You ministered to us in our sickness and facilitated the quiet pursuit of our studies by your strict and yet not irksome discipline.

We shall remember you as an athlete also, whose active participation in various games was a wholesome example to the students of a 'sound mind in a sound body.' On the playground you used to meet us on equal terms and we felt that we were in the company of an intimate friend.

Wishing you God-speed in your new field of labour and a speedy return to our midst,

We beg to remain,

Your devoted friends,

THE OLD AND NEW STUDENTS OF THE
ARTHUR EWING CHRISTIAN COLLEGE,

ARTHUR EWING CHRISTIAN COLLEGE,

ALLAHABAD.

ALLAHABAD,

November 25th, 1912.

JUMNA MISSION,

ALLAHABAD.

Nov. 22, 1912

Dear Home Folks,

By this time
next week we expect to be
in Gwalior. We hoped to
get away this week, but
the young man, Mr. Thompson,
who is coming out from
America to the College
has not yet arrived, and
Ernest can not get away
until he has turned over
his work to the new man.
I have been attending to
the packing alone & so
far E. has not had a
minute's time to give to it.
I think I did a pretty
good job on the pictures

we had quite a treat yesterday
in hearing a real American
male quartette sing. A party of
four Baptist theolops young men
who have just completed their
seminary training are making a
tour of the world before beginning
their active ministry. one of them
is also a reader & two of them
have wives also who are musicians.
They visit the important cities
of each country and give one secular
concert asking 70 percent of the
profits; even also they gladly sing at

yesterday, but I attack
the dishes with some
misgivings.
Our friends are entertain-
ing us at a great rate.
We have been out to
dinner every night this
week, and have some more
similar engagements
before we leave.

Last Sunday we installed
an Indian minister as
pastor of our Gurmara
Church. Dr. Chene, Ernest
and an Indian gentleman
conducted the service
which was, of course,
entirely in Hindustani.

any religious service for which
they are invited during the day or
two they are in a place. The proceeds
of the concert of course are to help
them on their way to the next town.
We were not able to go to the secular
concert having another engagement at
that time. But we heard them sing at
the Methodist prayer meeting last night.
They are splendid. It was a real treat to hear
them. They all called here at the gunn
yesterday, but I was out, so did not meet them.
Wishing you all again a Merry
Christmas + a Happy New Year
Loveingly
Margaret -

Morar, Gwalior
Dec. 5, 1912

Dear Home Folks,

You will have missed a letter last week. We left Allahabad one week ago today, and there was no time to write and send the usual weekly message. The last days were busy ones and we were entertained much by our friends. The students of the College had a farewell meeting for Ernest. Five or six of the students representing Hindus, Mohammedans & Christians, made speeches and said many appreciative things of E. & his work. An "address" was also given him the special copy for himself, printed on white satin. I will enclose a copy of the same printed on ordinary paper - such as everyone present received. And then to show their good-will and kindly thought in a more substantial way, they presented him with a large panel of Oriental handiwork - yellow satin on which was embroidered in heavy relief in gold & silver & appropriate colors, an

opposite designs of peacocks etc.
Besides ~~these~~ there were a few other little
silver articles. Ernest was very sorry
to give up his work with the students.
He has done well; and they were
fond of him.

There was a tearful scene between Helen
and the ayah as we left the station.
We brought none of our old servants
with us as they all had families &
relatives living in Allahabad and felt
they could not break the ties to go
to another city. We were particularly
sorry to leave the ayah behind, as Helen
was very fond of her and she was
good & kind to Helen and really loved
her. Just the night before we left,
realizing that was the last time
she would put Helen to bed, she
was quite overcome with grief as she
was undressing Helen, and was trying
hard to keep back the tears so that
Helen wouldn't notice it. and so
of course wasn't saying anything.
But this was so contrary to her usual

custom, that Helen did notice that something was wrong, and it was really pathetic to hear her try to bring the ayah into conversation: "Say something ayah. Say something to your little darling. What's the matter, ayah? Are you feeling cold?" etc.

We arose at 3:30 the next morning and left the station at 5:00 A.M. The ayah insisted on accompanying us to the station. Helen & I could not realize there was to be a separation, but as the train pulled out and the ayah remained weeping anxiously on the platform, Helen too raised a loud cry, and it was with difficulty that we were able to quiet her.

As we passed through Fatehpur the Smiths came to the station to see us & brought us hot tea & toast. Ernest came straight through to Quwalin reaching here that night. Helen & I stopped off in Ghansi with Miss Cawton one of our missionaries on Sunday. We came on ^{Monday} the next

afternoon and reaching the bungalow
after a three mile drive over beautiful
shaded roads found the verandah
& front yard piled high with furniture
& boxes. Our goods had just arrived.
You know how the rest of the days
of the week have been spent. We
have been trying to get settled. We
found things in great confusion.
Owing to Mr. Forman's hasty departure
he left us nothing about storing
or disposing of these things. We found
them pretty well scattered over the house.
So our first job has been to gather
up these things & store them away.
This bungalow is old & rather crowded.
The the rooms are smaller than
are more of them than in houses
in Glasgow and I think we shall
be very comfortable here. It has been
cold the last few days & we have had
fire in the hearth in the evenings.
I have much more to say but must leave
it for the next letter as its post has time now.
With much love
Margaret.

without, with small
pieces of colored glass
cut in innumerable
shapes. Inside, there
sits a life-sized god or
goddess before whom
his devotees bow & prostrate
themselves in worship.
We foreigners were not
allowed to enter the
temple, nor could we
even ascend the steps
leading up to it without
first having removed
our shoes, & putting
on soft-soled sandals.

I suppose the building
is rather tawdry
if examined carefully,
but it is a pretty
unusual thing to see.

The postman has
come for our mail.

I will have to say
"Continued in my next."

Travelling
throughout

Allahabad -

January 24th. 1912

Dear ones in the U. S. A.,

Do you notice the
date? And do you all
remember its significance?
It's particularly significant
to me since it marks
the passing of the 30th.
mile-stone! It's a beautiful
day here - a holiday, as
the Hindus are celebrating
"Basant Panchmi" - the
beginning of spring.
Several days ago we
spoke that our winter

not taking her food properly. Finally
I discovered a swelling of the gland
under the right ear; and the
doctor pronounced it mumps. However
by the time we discovered it, I
think the worst of it was over,
for she has been quite cheerful ever
since. If it really is mumps, it's a very
mild case.

Well, to go back to Calcutta. to tell you
about one other place of interest which we

was over, and this
day, is surely as spring-
like as any I've seen in
Monroe in May.

Three days ago Ernest
celebrated his 31st. birth-
day, and the evening
before, I had the Ewings
and Mrs. Tillam + Robert
Smith in to dine with us.
That same evening, Dr.
Swezey told us Helen
had the mumps. She
had been very cross
for several days
previous to this and was

saw there.

[On the ^{great} Hindu triad of gods, Shiva is the
destroyer. His consort Kali is the awful
evening goddess. To appease her, it was
common years ago, to offer sacrifices of
animals, the larger the creature. The
greater the number of the animals offered
in this way, the more efficacious the
sacrifice. The sacrifice of a hundred
horses was supposed to raise the
worshipper to the rank of a deity
~~himself~~ and give him the crown of

displacing the mighty
Indra himself in
Heaven - The result of
this dreadful belief,
was the ruthless destruction
of animal life - Thousands
of animals immolated
at Kali's altars every day.
But ~~when~~ after Buddha and
the Brahman reformers
of his day, began to preach,
animal sacrifice
gradually disappeared;
and only in a few
great centres in the
country now can one
see Kali worship openly -

picked our way along through
throng of people, over the pavement
of the alley, filthy with mud + water,
passing scores of beggars, and small
booths on either side of the way
containing ugly images of all kinds and
little shops where men were selling ^{to the devotees} flowers and dishes of vegetables (pared & cut
up into small pieces) to be used also in
these sacrifices. [After walking perhaps
seventy-two yards, we emerged from the
alley into an open court. - This was filled

One of these places is
Kalighat, Calcutta -
famous all over the
country.

We had been told it was
a most disgusting,
dreadful place; but
to understand more
fully ^{just} what Kali-worship
was, we decided to see
for our selves. We
drove several miles
through the native
quarters of the city and
finally ^{we} stopped before
a narrow alley. We

with men + women, many of them
leading or carrying in their arms a
young kid, goat or sheep. Each was
waiting his turn, for the services of
the priest. Many of the little animals
I noticed, had a few drops of blood
on their heads as if they had already
been pierced slightly with a knife,
and over the wound the sacrificer
was dropping the petals of carnations
flowers, at the same time, muttering

to himself from us -
incantations of some kind.
At one side of the
court, there were fixed
in the stone pavement
two wooden ^{apparatuses} objects X
don't know what to call
them unless perhaps
'beheading apparatuses' X
[one for the smaller
animals, such as sheep
or goats, the other for
buffaloes. In these
instruments of torture
the animal's head
is fastened and then

from the body, the worshippers
rush up dip their fingers in the
warm blood & touch their fore-
heads with ~~it~~ ^{it}. The body is then
taken by those who have offered the
animal, ^{is} prepared for food and eaten.
The heads, the priests told us, were
given as charity to the poor. But those
who know better, say this is not
true; rather that the priests
hypocritically appropriate the heads.

its throat is cut
by the operating
barrel. Although great
sacrifices were being
made constantly while
we were there, the
actual cutting of
the throat we did
not see, simply be-
cause we did not care
to turn our eyes
in that direction &
when it was very
late. [As soon as
the head is covered

And sell them in the bazar; and
for this reason, they make a
point of cutting the little animal's
head as far down on the shoulders
as possible. [The whole pavement
of the court was reeking with
dirty water + blood; + next the
place of sacrifice were piles of
heads + skin + entrails - a horrible,
sickening sight. The temple of Kali

himself, of course, ^{we} were
not allowed to enter.
But we were led in
front of one of the
doors where we might
look in through the
opening upon the
goddess. However the
space between us and
the idol was so
filled with a struggling,
shouting, fighting
mass of humanity
each person attempting
to get nearest the

disgusting-looking
creature whom they
addressed as "mother
Cali, that we could
distinguish little
except as a huge
horribly ~~big~~ ugly body
with three fiery
red eyes set in its

head.] The whole thing is a
+ right one wouldn't care
to see a second time. It
is sickening & disgusting,
and terribly sad - +
+

Word by the postman
has come -
Margaret

Sumner Mission
Allahabad

I Feb. 2, 1872

Dear Home Folks.

I suppose you are
looking for a small
contribution this week
more or less as last week's
letter was such a huge one.
Well, you are not going to
be disappointed. The days
have flown and mail
morning has come with
nothing written yet
for America. I haven't
been altogether well
this week - another

I wrote them to come down
and stay with us for a while, & if
they could for a night. They live in
Fitzhugh. So they came right along,
and are with us now.

A week ago, I heard the infant Indian
musical prodigy sing. He is a Bengalee
child, six years old, and has a wonderful
voice, strong, high, clear, &
accurate. To our ears it sounds
a little shrill, but according to

slight attack of dysentery;
so haven't been very
active nor energetic
for several days.

However, I'm recovering;
and am even going to
try as to give a dinner-
party tonight.

Guests came early this
morning, before we
were out of bed. Three
days ago, the Humphills
(young folks who came out
from home with us two
years ago) lost their ten
month old baby with
dysentery (this is the
disease which takes many
of the babies, out here.)

Indian ideas of music his
tone is perfect. He is a very
attractive child, wears a little
velvet suit, gold orna-mented cap,
and his breast is covered with
medals. He has in his possession
over eighty of them. His father,
who played the boy's accompaniments,
on a little organ-like instrument
which he held on his lap, said the
boy knew 300 songs, and all of the
Ramanama (this is the best Indian epic)

~~But~~ we are indebted
to one of the wealthy
college students for
the privilege of hearing
him. The child gave
public ^{concert} some days
previous when we
had to pay for tickets
at old rate of 5 + 7
pupers. Needless to say
I didn't go. (Ernest
did, as a student gave
him a complimentary
ticket) So it was a
very great surprise +
pleasure when a few
days later, one of the

comes of next week. Ernest is
playing in the handicap matches.
We have seen some of the Hockey
games, & they have been fine.

We were invited to a big garden
party last Wed. I wasn't
well enough to go. Ernest attended
and had a splendid time.
The hostess is a wonderful
singer & she sang several times
for the guests.

Hindu students
came over and invited
me to hear him in
the college assembly
Hall. He had invited
all the students &
professors & their wives,
& was paying for the
entertainment entirely
himself. At the close
of the program the
child was presented
with a gold medal
and a big doll.

The Hockey Tournament
is on this week,
and the All-India
Tennis Tournament

The picture of James Elder
is simply splendid Mary. I
expect to be writing you
personally soon. Did you
get the Xmas package we sent?

Love

Margaret.

Mysore, India
February 8, 192

Dear Father - Brothers and
Sisters,

I had hoped to begin
this letter early this
week so as not to be rushed
at the last minute; but here
it is just one evening before
the mail must be posted,
and I'm too sleep to think
clearly. I notice some
remarks in Father's last
letter about picnics, and
some questions also;
namely "do the natives ever
have picnics?" and "do their
crying & watching you as
you sit, make you nervous?"

as to the question of being nervous,
when watched, whilst eating, we
have grown quite accustomed to
that. At first it did almost take
away my appetite to have a servant
standing constantly by the table
watching every bite I took; but
that bothers me little now.

The accumulation of Round Robin
contributions for several weeks,
came in the big basket last week -

The Hindustani word
for picnic is "sapalkhana"
which, literally trans-
lated, means, "crazy meat".
You may infer from
this that the Indians
don't have picnics. To
them it is quite a crazy
idea to go to all the
trouble of packing dishes
+ food in a basket and
carrying it out into the
country somewhere for
a meal when one has
everything set + com-
fortable at home.

It was tied up with a string to
keep the contents from falling out.
We really are getting quite curious,
David, about your secret mission ^{up}
in Nova Scotia. Won't you be able to
incubate soon?

Helen is growing rapidly these days -
both physically & mentally. She has a good
deal of mischief in her make-up, (and
it flashes out in her lustrous eyes.

She is learning new words every day and putting them together in phrases - Her pronunciation is unusually clear, we think, for a baby. She is very fond of Miss Griffith, whom she calls "muntie" or "muntie & Kate".

Last night we had dinner with Miss Wishart and met a young woman Mr. Meek, who has just come out from America

tonight to make it interesting
I have just begun reading
the most difficult book in French
language course - It's rather
discouraging at times; but still
we keep pegging away, and I
suppose are constantly making
a little progress - To you all
with much love
Margaret.

to take charge of a
hospital in Ghansi
for two years while
the regular missionary
doctor is home on
sick leave. She is a
graduate of State
College, Penna. and
afterwards of Woman's
Medical College, Phila.
and was a classmate
there of Ernestine
Dr. Ida Scudder.

I wanted to write
you about the
mellon but my too much

Feb. 27, 1912

Allahabad, India -

My Father and Brothers
and Sisters,

These days, I feel
as if I'm eating dust and
dirt most of the time.
The "hik" has begun to
blow and it's impossible
to keep doors and
windows tightly enough
closed to keep out the
dust that's thick in
the air. This is the
real beginning of our
warm weather.

around the grain markets where
rats run over the open bags and
baskets of grain. The first sign of
its approach is the rising of rats.
People then hastily leave the place
where this condition is first
discovered and flee to safer quarters.
The rats, carrying the germs
of the disease with them. In several
mohallas in the city, plague
is raging now. Last week our "dhoti"

In the evenings the
mosquitoes are fright-
ful. They come in
legions. Still we are
thankful to only
mosquitoes; a few months
later we will have
several other kinds of
insects along with them.

^{Subsiding} Lague has been very
bad all over the
country for months.

These provinces register
the largest number
of deaths from it -
several thousand every
week. It usually starts

We are not particularly
loath to see the warm
weather come, this
year, as they say, it
bakes out the disease.

The Mission is
quite concerned over
the matter of providing
adequate teaching
staff for the Mary
Wanamaker School
these days. A few
weeks ago Robert Tracy
in the Tongat had a
complete nervous ^{mental}
breakdown and had
to leave for ^{America} home at once.

in about a month. This leaves
Mabel Griffith alone to run the
School; and she and Dr. Edwards
want to be married in June.
This is rather a complicated affair;
and as our force of American
Teachers, is small enough anyway,
it's rather difficult to arrange for
the emergency. Mabel is carrying just
about double work now. In order
to get a little range & rest, she has been
coming down & spending Sundays with
us lately.

This mother who with
her husband is living
in Dehra Dun has been
quite overcome by her
son's condition; his
father is in such a serious
state of health, that their
only daughter Jane,
who was working
in the Mary Womans
School, was sent for
& it seems improbable
that she will be
able to leave her parents
for at least a year.
Miss Forman the head
of the school goes
home on furlough.

Mrs. Eldredge who was a physical culture teacher at home, has started a class out here. We certainly all need it as we get very little exercise.

Ernest's heaviest college work is over this week. According to the system in this country the 2nd & 4th year students are wanted leave at this time to prepare for the University Exams. which come a month or so later. His work now is only with our Freshmen & Juniors - Lots of love to you all
Margaret.

Dear Father

We are sending

you a copy of the
'Times of India'. This
is a special number
with special
pictures and
illustrations which
we thought you
must enjoy. I hope it
reaches you in good
shape.

Yours truly
Margaret.

Ernest is not very well.
He doesn't know exactly
what is the matter.

But he seems to be in a
badly run-down condition.

He has been working up
to the limit night & day
since the middle of the
summer and there seems to
be no chance for rest.

The particular form of the
trouble today is a severe
neuralgic headache; day before
yesterday, it was pain in the
abdomen or kidneys; another
day, it was sharp spasmodic
pains in different parts of
the body. For a ~~while~~ weeks
he has had a burning sore-
throat also. He needs a
good rest.

Sumner Mission
Allahabad

March 14, 1912

Dear ones at Home.

One of my round robin contrabanders was returned to me through the dead letter office a few days ago. It was written on the 22nd. September and properly addressed to Mary at 84 Columbia St. Seattle. I don't know why it didn't reach its destination—unless the Michaels didn't

Photography by Dr. Hills, professor of
chemistry there; a lecture in
our own college by an Indian
gentleman, on the subject of "Co-
operative Societies" (This was for
the benefit of the economics students,
particularly); a meeting of the
Directors of the college, yesterday;
and a meeting of the Faculty today.
We have been entertaining some
of the out-of-town members for

leave a forwarding
address in Seattle.
You may account for
our not having
heard from me for
several weeks during
that time when I
was sending my letters
west first.

The week has been
pretty well filled with
meetings of various
kinds - a "Conversations"
at Mum College, at the
close of which we heard
a lecture on Color -

these last two meetings. Mr.
John Forman of Mainbury,
Mr. McJannet of Etah, and Mr. Hemphill
of Futehark have been with us
for meals. Mr. Hemphill's wife
is going home to America in
about a month. She is a lovely
young girl, but has never been
altogether well since she has
been in the country; for a time,

they feared tuberculosis.
She hopes to return
sometime. They came
out with us a little
over two years ago.

Last Sunday morning,
Arnest gave the weekly
talk at the Y. M. C. A.
and I sang a solo.

Last night we attended
an entertainment
for the benefit of the
Y. M. C. A. - a splendid
musical program
with a little presto - digitating

week. Miss Wischart has an
art and literary club, composed
of some of the leading high-caste
Indian ladies of the city. These
ladies were "at home" to their
friends. They served tea and
had a musical & literary program.
Miss Eldredge & I took part in
the program; otherwise, it was
an Indian affair. One Indian

thrown in, and
then a comedy "Vica
Jura", besides. It was
all very entertaining
and good but entirely
too long. The performance
began at 7:30 and
continued until 12:30.
Evidently the Y. M. C. is
believe in giving its
friends & patrons
their money's worth.

Then besides these
things I have attended
a "Porda" party this

lady, a Hindu, played both the
violin + piano very well indeed.
She played a violin solo for
my solo also. The women were
beautifully dressed in their silk and
embroidered saris and wore many
jewels. It was interesting to watch many
of them come closely veiled, in their
closed carriages. In the midst of the
program, just at sunset, the Mohammedans

ladies left the room,
and went out and said
their prayers, prostrating
themselves toward Mecca.
There are, you know,
5 special times laid
for prayers, among Muslims,
and nothing must
interfere with these
devotions. Many of us
I think must learn
something from them
in regard to faithfulness
and regularity. They are
not ashamed of their

With loads of love to you all
Margaret.

P.S.
We went across the river the
other day for tea and tennis at
Mrs. Hudsons. Capt. Hudson
has charge of the fort. They have
a beautiful home with the
loveliest grounds & gardens
~~surrounding it~~ in Allahabad.

religion; and no
matter where or with
whom, they may be,
when the hour for
prayer comes, they
attend to their devotions.

As I anticipated
the home-mail was
large last week - two big
round Robins. Two letters
from father:

The ~~Barrow~~ news in some of
the clippings, may be
interesting to some of
you.
How the youngsters
are growing up!

Yuma Mission

March 27, 1912.

Dear Home Folks,

Two letters from home last week
supplied information of the back of the week
before. But no mention of any kind of home
in some time. We are moving along as usual,
the the warm weather which has been
descended upon us, keeps us from doing any
excursion or excursions. The thermometer stands
around 100° now days. My walk to school
every day. I suppose isn't much more than
a mile, but it is across a portion of
the compound, unshaded by trees, the sun
beats down on all its way and the hot heat
waves roll up from the earth on one's
face. One must almost think one is
in the midst of a real fire, but not
when this trip is taken about noon. I have
had to call the carrying - later to go just
that short distance - not wanting to run
the risk of a sun-stroke even tho protected
by a path hat and an umbrella. The
day keeps hell out, only until about
1:30 - 10:00 A.M. and we can't venture out
again until well nearly 5:00 P.M. The sun

weeks. she will be able to spend even less time
than that - at least. She is a big strong girl -
with a voracious appetite. She still drinks a
great deal of milk - about six cups a day; but
she also likes eggs, porridge, and "pal bhut"
rice + dal. Her Hindustani vocabulary is
increasing all the time, and she has no
difficulty whatever in making her wants known.
She is very affectionate and is particularly fond
of patting on cheeks and saying "bich (unc) bhanda"
or "bich papa" - "I love mamma" "I love papa".
These are almost her only English expressions.

Ernest + I took a little boat ride on the
Gumna last night. The river had become so
low that I believe we had to wade out
almost a quarter of a mile on the river
bed, before we finally reached the water itself -
It is most incredible how the water has receded
in a month's time.

A Rev. Frederick Stokes, an English tourist,
is stopping with us today. He wanted to
see our work but has been ill all day.
However, he expects to go on to Benares tonight.

Dearest love to you all

Margaret.

P.S. Father will please address + stamp +
and forward the enclosed letter. I'm not sure of
the correct address; glad to hear of the communication

ALLAHABAD CHRISTIAN COLLEGE,
DEPARTMENT OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Allahabad, India.

March 21, 1912

Dear Folks at home,

The week has been very uneventful. We have studied the language, taught our classes, attended services in the church, played a little tennis and badminton, that's about all. Oh, I forgot, one day we were at the Sukoff. Jordons for tea and badminton. They are a very good American family in the city, pillars in the Baptist church. Ernest has just been elected treasurer of our North India mission; he takes over the books, spent first. It is of course a responsible position as he will have to handle large sums of money; but he is rather fond of the opportunity to get his hands into the way the Board manages its finances. Dr. Ewing has held the position heretofore. Mr. Tish, manager of the workshop, leaves for home next week. He has been out just two years. He goes home to get his bride. Ernest is taking over the workshop books also, during Mr. Tish's absence.

ALLAHABAD CHRISTIAN COLLEGE.

DEPARTMENT OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.

During July, August and September Allahabad, India.
he & Mr. Higginbottom have agreed to take
charge of the services at the "Kirk". This
pay 150 Rupees per month, which of course
the men will apply to mission work.
Ernest being the ordained minister, is gazetted
as the "Tobacco Chaplain of the Royal Scots".
The "Kirk" is the Presby. church where the
scoted soldiers worship.
Mr. Higginbottom has been ill with fever for
a week, and the doctors have been somewhat
in doubt as to the trouble. We have finally
pronounced it enteric (typhoid fever).
Our missionaries seem more susceptible
to this disease than almost any other of the
serious sicknesses in the Orient.
It looks to me as if it would be quite
as well to be inoculated for that, as to
be vaccinated for small-pox before
coming out. Ernest and I have just been
vaccinated again. There has been some
small-pox in the city, and we thought
it just as well to be on the safe side.

ALLAHABAD CHRISTIAN COLLEGE,

DEPARTMENT OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Fluency is still very bad. Allahabad, India.
They even have it now in the
after-noon now too. Attendance at
school has fallen off about half.

I think I wrote you about hearing the
infant Indian musical prodigy, say. I have
across some press notices of him that are
rather interesting. There are a few quotations:
"Master Madan Mohan filled the hall with
unparalleled harmony, and the hearts of the
audience with unstimulated joy. His songs were
and beyond cavil both in aspect of tone
time as of work." "He is a miracle in
in manners as well as in qualities." "The
child has beaten the world's record in music."
Promising flowers give soft plumage in
very beginning. Master Madan Mohan
Chatterji has struck whole Hindustan with
wonders. No doubt he is a heavenly-born singer
& it seems that in his past life he was a most
famous musician. His voice is so sincere
to the science of music & so suited to the sense
he sings that everyone who witnesses him at
the time of his performance, is struck
with amazement."

My dearest love to you all
Margaret.

sent Anna two pictures of the house
 (one to be forwarded to Aunt Sam)
 also some Indian hand-painted
 lace, addressing both packages to
 their old place, Cor. Jefferson & Madison sts.
 I have never heard from Anna
 about them and have wondered
 whether she ever received them -
 Will you make some inquiries about
 this, Daddy?
 Helen seems to have gotten over her
 indisposition all right and is as
 quick as ever. I think she
 is looking a little better now that
 the warm weather is here, but I
 think we shall be able to stand it
 in Philadelphia a few weeks longer.
 In the middle of the day, she plays
 around the house in as few clothes
 as possible, and in the evening
 until dark the ayah has her out
 on the veranda. She seems to
 have an inordinate desire for "Kine-
 ke-kani" (water) these days. Sometimes
 I think she is just trying to show us how
 much she can stow away, and it's no

small quantity! She delights in giving orders to the servants. When we say "Tell Julia to do this or that" she starts up in the noble Greek and usually delivers the message quite interestingly.

We are having quite a stir of missionaries for America, just now. We saw Miss Mary Tooman of this morning. Tonight from Fitchburg station Miss Emily Tooman, Mr. & Mrs. Bandy, & Mrs. Russell take their departure. Mr. Hunter one of the short-term college men, leaves in about three weeks, and Mr. & Mrs. Stearns & some others go in July. It will be very soon gone before our turn is due.

We've been dissatisfying considerably this week. Monday afternoon the Christian Club (Hebrew & European) gave a tea & tennis & ballroom party. Ernest & H. Edwards stand on for the club dinner - thank that night.

Last night (Wed.) we attended an "at home" given by Sir George & Lady Kemp for the Anglo-Indian Association. On a couple of hours notice Mrs. Olden & I both sang solos, & kept out on the program.

Tuesday night we were guests at dinner
 with Mr. & Mrs. Munksgaard, some very kind
 Indian Christian people and then later
 in the evening went on to supper to a
 big reception for some Indian gentlemen.
 Members of ^{the} ~~the~~ Educational Committee -
 and was a musical program and
 then tracks of music followed by a
 young Indian boy. He was the first I
 have ever seen. Had some knowledge
 of the tracks. Mrs. Munksgaard's then
 met a couple of very interesting
 attractive Indian young women.
 and we can easily imagine our
 engagement when I noticed the
 older one wearing a hi seta jacket
 etc. After a little conversation I
 learned that she was a graduate of
 the Woman's College of 'Indians'.
 She is now teaching English in
 Issabella. Robertson College for
 Indian girls and this year she is
 taking her examination in the
 degree of M.A. from the University.
 The younger girl her sister
 graduate from Issabella Robertson

College this year and also hopes to go
to America to study. They also take
in her as easily and naturally
almost, as if it were their native
tongue. Her own vocabulary
interesting. The educated Indian woman
of refinement & culture wearing the
latest garments & the English is
absolutely charming.

I had a call the other day from a
month old baby boy and his 15 or 16 year
old mother. The young girl was all +
the children in the house in
interests when I called. She was
married a year or so ago to a young
Indian boy who had some work in
connection with the railway. He has since
that up now and I understand he is
being sent back at the railway
station; and the little family will live
in a "godown" (store room, at the station).
She is a sweet-faced little creature
and seemed very proud of the baby.

With much love to all
the new sisters included, + mine
Harriet.

Reuter telegrams from England
have brought the news of the disaster
of the "Titanic". What an awful
awful thing!

April 14th. Temperature 106.1°
and the days since have been
just as hot.

Dandora Mission, April 16, 1912

Dear Ones in the U. S. A.

It is safe in addressing
you thus this time am I not? I
I am - am I not more in the "states"?
Well, I'm glad you are back again somewhat
near the rest of the family. But I
suppose there is no telling where your
next move may take you.

We are sizzling these days. The heat is
atrocious, and even the sandhas don't
give much relief. We are sleeping out
on the "chabutra" (back porch without
roof); we lie all night under our
mosquito nets without even a sheet
for bed-covering. Sometimes a little
breeze blows up, but it is usually a hot
breath. Helen & I will probably go to
the hills in two weeks. Have I given
you our address there? "The Fire".

Dandora, Muscovy, India.

Plague in the city is growing less.
A great many of the dead bodies have
been thrown in the river; others
have been buried. The Mohammedans
of course, bury their dead.

Ernest puts in all his spare time these days, on business connected with the mission Treasurership. He will probably have a clerk before long. His regular teaching for the - in - closes today.

Helen is flourishing in spite of the heat. She stalks a blue streak most of the time, and it's all quite intelligible and sensible. Her ~~remarks~~ ^{remarks} It greatly amuses & pleases the servants to hear her talk Hindustani, especially when she issues round orders upon them.

Rev. John Forman is in town this week conducting special religious meetings for the Christian boys here, for the girls in the Mar. Banamaker School, and in the Chowk Church for non-Christians. Mr. Forman is a wonderful man, scholarly yet simple and he speaks the language like a native. He is also deeply spiritual & always makes a mighty impression on his hearers. We are observing tomorrow as a special day of prayer, with Mr. Forman as leader of a couple of meetings.

Much love to ~~all~~ all
Margaret.

Allahabad, India;

March 7, 1912

Dear Father + Brothers + Sisters.

No Round Robin +

no personal letters came
in last week's mail. Will
be looking for a large
contribution by the next
boat.

A week ago today Ernest and
I attended an "At, some"
given by Ram Charan Das
Rai Bahadur in honor
of the Chief Justice + Lady
Richards! "Sir" and "Lady"
are newly-acquired titles.
The Chief Justice having
been knighted by the King
during his recent visit

not to speak of many varieties of
bottled drinks besides. The military
band from one of the regiments
stationed here, furnished fine music
as did also 15 or 20 Royal Scots with
their bagpipes. Then there ~~was~~ ^{were}
Indian musicians also playing
well looking & well-sounding instruments.
In the evening there was a
beautiful display of fireworks.
Ran Charan Das is one of the old
influential Indian citizens of

The "At Home" was given
at "Ravi Bazar" ~~the~~ one
of the houses of
Ravi Charan Das
a short distance out
of the city on the banks
of the Ganges. It is a
lovely place, & for the
occasion was beautifully
decorated with festoons
& colored paper lanterns.
When a wealthy Indian
entertains his English
friends, he does it up
most elaborately. In the
refreshment tent the
guests were served with
tea, coffee, sandwiches,
cake, candy, ice cream

1
Allahabad - and very wealthy. He has
built an Eye Hospital in the city -
which is a wonderful blessing to the
poor; they receive free treatment here.

Dr. Edwards had a rather amusing
conversation a short time ago
with Mr. Batak Prasad the manager
of the estate of the Rajah of Benares.
You may remember it was his
wife whom I went every week to
teach last year. Well Dr. Edwards
was riding along on his bicycle

when this man overtook
him. The manager, by
the way, is rather
proud of his use of the
English language.

So he accosts Dr. Edwards
thus, "Good evening, Dr.
I have some good
news to tell you."

"Well," replied Dr. Edwards,
'Am glad to hear that.
What is it?' Then
the information:
"Eight days ago I begot
a male issue!"

Well, about a week
after that, Mabel Griffith

Mela (fair). corresponding to a
church sale & supper at home.
It was held on the grounds surrounding
May Hall; but it had scarcely opened
about 2:50 P.M. when some soldiers
climbed up in the tower of the
hall & disturbed some bees' nests.
Without warning the bees
swarmed down upon the unsuspecting
people; everybody took to their heels ^{and}
in a couple of moments the
whole place was deserted. After a

and I went over to
see the "male issue"
and found a fine
little boy. He wore
just a little black &
yellow striped shirt
reaching about to his
waist line. He had locks
of black hair, thoroughly
oiled, and around his
eyes ~~black~~ circles of
stain black liquid had
been made! Just as
soon as the mother
gets stronger, I'm going
up to read with her again.

Last Monday, the
Indian Christians of the
city gave their annual

couple of hours, they ventured
back again, only to be driven out
a second time by the bees.

Some persons were terribly stung.

We did not arrive on the scene
till most of the excitement was

over. In the evening there was a
concert, for which I furnished
one number; but I sang poorly
being affected with Stage-fright.

Ernest spent Tuesday in Bucknow, attending
the missionary Educational Union.

Best of love to you all
to Margaret

Allahabad, India.
Feb. 15, 1912.

U.S.A.

Dear loved ones in America and Canada -

Tonight I want to tell you something about the "Magh Mela", the great Hindu bathing festival which is held ~~every~~ here in Allahabad every year, at the junction of the two sacred rivers, the Ganges and Jumna. To this "city of God" thousands and thousands of pilgrims come every year in the month of Magh (January) many of them travelling hundreds of miles on foot, bearing on their heads the meagre necessities for the journey, and carrying astride their hips or shoulders their small babies. Every twelve years the "mela" assumes tremendous proportions; half way between these dates that is, in the sixth year, the festival is also much larger than ordinary; and this 6th year celebration the "Idh-kumbh" we witnessed last month. For perhaps a mile and a half along the sandy shore of the river there is one seething, congested mass of humanity. It is difficult to estimate numbers in such a throng but one can easily believe there were ^{well} over a million people in those surging crowds. The crowd becomes more and more dense as one approaches the

point where the two streams come together; and great, crude, rustic oriental boats bring in hundreds of other pilgrims by way of the rivers. Along the shore + far out into the water they wade, for it is shallow at this season of the year, to perform their ablutions. Facing the sun, they dip three times, muttering praises + prayers, and casting upon the surface of the stream petals of flowers, usually marigolds, as offerings. This is a common sight also to see many of them lift the foul dirty water in their hands and drink it. This of no consideration whatever to the Hindu mind that water or food be chemically pure.

Here and there amid the throngs, images of the heathen gods are set up; or worse still, children - usually little girls, are seated in the sand + basking sun, decked out to represent various Hindu heroes or deities with grotesquely painted faces, wearing tawdry jewellery + gay robes. Before these the people bow and cast their offerings of money, fruit, vegetables or grain. The sacred cow is much in evidence also. X But most disgusting are the gajins or "Sadhus" - religious ascetics! In special

days, they form a procession, and march through the crowds, receiving their homage. We saw one day between 800 and 1,000 of them, fully half of whom absolutely nude, with bodies covered with dust or ashes, & hair matted & tangled. In this procession we counted seventy-four women, slightly more clothed than the men, however. It was rather interesting to notice that the women, for the most part, wore their hair short, while the men had allowed theirs to grow until from the heads of some of them it hung in dozens of strands reaching to the ground. In the track of these sajis & followed the masses prostrating themselves in the dust, or lifting it from their footprints throwing it over their heads & even eating it.

You have read doubtless of some of the austere & cruel men's practice in order to secure salvation; as, for instance swinging head downward over a fire, holding the arm constantly in one position until it has grown stiff there and can't be moved; lying on a bed of spikes etc. All of these things we saw; and we know from observation

that the things which have been written about the awful depredations of the Hindu people, are not exaggerated. It takes no height of the imagination to believe that this place is the very seat of Satan. And terrible it is to think that men believe they are finding salvation in this way, and that millions of others all made in the image of God, could so debase themselves as to worship these disgusting creatures who are little more than beasts. And do you know: there are five millions of these religious dicetics in India. Among the pilgrims also, there are hundreds and hundreds of beggars, many of them, professional, of course.

An interesting & rather amusing place at the Mela is the "barber shop" - a great space of an acre or two, enclosed by an open wooden fence. Within this at intervals of every few feet, squats a man with head shaven to his barber; and the ground everywhere is simply black with hair. The Hindu emerges with head closely cropped

Theresa Mission

Theresa Mission

April 4, 1911

Dear Mother & Dad,

The getting warmer & warmer
and our morning less & less energetic.
But there is a certain amount of work
that has to be done every day.
A few days ago "morning school" began,
and that means that I must be in class at
6:45 A.M. instead of 10:45 A.M. as heretofore.
Ernest begins his college teaching at
6:30. Helen usually rises with us at
5:45 or 6:00, but she is generally left
with the ayah to have her toilet made
and her morning meal given to her when
I start off to school. She hasn't been
altogether well for a couple of days - her
stomach seems a little upset.

We have had our usual dust storms for
this time of the year - which have
brought in heaps of dirt, but at the
same time they have cooled the
atmosphere considerably too.

Tuesday was a Hindu holiday. In the
afternoon we were guests of the Sukoff.

So down at a picnic tea out on the
banks of the Camps, near the Canyon Bridge
a fine high structure, with railroad
track beneath and a road for vehicles &
pedestrians above. We walked out almost
to the middle of the river on the sandy
bed of the stream - the water is extremely
low now. That same evening we had
dinner with Dr. & Mrs. Bueck, to help
them celebrate their 45th wedding anniversary.
Last night our gunnaites got one of the
large native boats and had a pleasant
boating party on the ~~river~~.

I'm singing at "the Kirk" next Sunday and
have been practising with the choir - some
this week. I will help out in the autumn
and have an Easter solo besides.

Last Sunday evening, at the Y.M.C.A.,
Ernest gave a stereopticon lecture on the
life of Christ illustrated by Diogenes' pictures.
The Y.M.C.A. calls on us quite often for help
- their "Pleasant Sunday Evenings". We
usually respond when we can, although it's a
 $4\frac{1}{2}$ mile drive from here & we have to make it at
9:00 o'clock at night.

With warmest love to - - - and
Margaret
Ernest, it seems almost
a hell day. His wife has
swollen and we
quite painful.

Allahabad, India.
Feb. 23, 1912.

Dear Folks at Home,

The pictures will have to bear my message this week as I haven't time for a real letter. We are busy, busy all the time and yet manage to have some social times. Last night the bachelors of the mission gave a Washington's birthday party at Mrs. Ewing's. Most of us dressed in costume. My large American flag of did service for about the first time since we have been in India. Ordinarily it is not proper to put up the American flag out here without the British flag beside it. But last night we used the Stars & Stripes alone, and waved quite patriotic.

Bubonic plague is raging in these provinces. In the city also there have been many many deaths among the natives. Our dobbhi (was surman) came down with it a few days ago returning our clothes the very day he was taken sick. In our compound, however, we are quite separated from the native quarters of the city, so feel no special alarm about ourselves.
Love to ~~you~~ all
Margaret.

Jumna Mission
Tallahabad India.
~~Mon~~ April 4, 1912.

Dear David Ones,

It's getting warmer + warmer
and we are growing less + less energetic.
But there's a certain amount of work
that has to be done every day anyhow.
A few days ago "morning school" began,
and that means that I meet my class at
6:45 A.M. instead of 10:45 A.M. as heretofore.
Ernest begins his college teaching at
6:30. Helen usually rises with us at
5:45 or 6:00; but she is generally left
with the ayah to have her toilet made
and her morning meal given to her when
I start off to school. She hasn't been
altogether well for a couple of days - her
stomach seems a little upset.

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this time of the year - which have
brought in pecks of dirt; but at the
same time they have cooled the
atmosphere considerably too.

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afternoon we were guests of the Dukoff.

Jumna Mission
Allahabad India.
~~Mon~~ April 4, 1912.

Dear Loved Ones,

It's getting warmer + warmer and we are growing less + less energetic. But there's a certain amount of work that has to be done every day anyhow. A few days ago "morning school" began, and that means that I meet my class at 6:45 A.M. instead of 10:45 A.M. as heretofore. Ernest begins his college teaching at 6:30. Helen usually rises with us at 5:45 or 6:00; but she is generally left with the ayah to have her toilet made and her morning meal given to her when I start off to school. She hasn't been altogether well for a couple of days - her stomach seems a little upset.

We have had our usual dust storms for this time of the year - which have brought in pecks of dirt; but at the same time they have cooled the atmosphere considerably too.

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banks of the Tanges, near the Lungon Bridge,
a fine high structure, with railroad
track beneath and a road for vehicles &
pedestrians above. We walked out almost
to the middle of the river on the sandy
bed of the stream - The water is extremely
low now. That same evening we had
dinner with Dr. & Mrs. Bueck, to help
them celebrate their 40th wedding anniversary.
Last night our gunnaites got one of the
large native boats and had a pleasant
boating party on the river.
We're singing at the Kirk next Sunday and
have been practising with the choir some
this week. I will help out in the anthem
and have an Easter solo besides.
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in their "Pleasant Sunday Evenings". We
usually respond when we can, although it's a
4½ mile drive from here & we have to make it at
9:00 o'clock at night.

Ernest got stung between the eyes
by a bee today. His eyes are
swollen and are quite painful.

With dearest love to you all
Margaret

Allahabad, India.
Feb. 23, 1912.

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Love to you all
Margaret.